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Providence Independent

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The Summons.

Jubilee! jubilee! Motherland, hail to thee!
Hail to thy glory, thy pride and thy worth!
All thy sons flock to thee, fly to thee, sail to thee,
Lovingly keeping the feast of thy birth.
Throw all the banners out!
Joyful hosannas shout!
Gather thine own from the ends of the earth.
Gather by millions, from lowland and high-land—
Kneel at the shrines where our forefathers knelt,
Call all from mainland, and foreland, and island;
Where the figs ripen, or snows never melt;
Where the swift shuttles hum;
Where the flails flash and drum,
Noman, and Saxon, and Tanton, and Celt.
Come from the mountains where brood the fierce eagles!
Come from the groves where the mocking birds call!
From the blue billows where drift the white sea gulls,
Or where the red leaves of the prairie rose fall.
Come while the starry eyed,
Heaven born, rainbow dyed
Banner of liberty streams over all.
Loyal to thee and thine, nation all-beautiful,
Nursed in thy bosom, or borne by the sea,
Come we with reverent homage and dutiful,
Homeland so happy, united and free.
Hail to thy hundred years!
Forward! with songs and cheers,
Keeping the year of our land's jubilee!
—Scribner's.

Independence Gained and Lost.

"We will have an elegant time. You must come."
"I don't think I can," said Carrie, her eyes wandering over Julia's dainty fresh linen suit, and up to the bewitching Dolly Varden hat which completed a lovely picture.
"Why not, dear? Oh, I want you to! Perhaps you don't care to come?" This last with a coaxing pout.
"Yes, I do; but—"
"Never mind the 'buts.' I shall expect you. Cousin Frank Warden is coming up, and he can walk over with you in the evening."
"I don't mind the getting home," replied Carrie, with a laugh.
"Then, good-bye. You'll come?"
"I think not." But Carrie's voice was faint, and her eyes danced at the thought of fun.
The thoroughly buttoned groom tucked a linen duster over his mistress's flounces, and Julia kissed her hand as the sprightly ponies stepped off down the road. Carrie leaned her arms on the gate and watched the phaeton with a pleased face. Julia was a dear friend—as young ladies estimate affection—and it was pleasant to see her drive up with so much ease, and leave agreeable thoughts of untold good things. When the leafy branches hid her from sight, Carrie turned, and, stopping a moment to set up a plant which drooped, and to examine a bush which gave promise of speedy blossoming, returned to the house.
"Oh, I want to go!" she declared, as she threw open a closet door. "I do so like to have some fun on the Fourth; and this will be splendid—croquet, music, dancing, fireworks, ice cream, without having to make it yourself—oh!" and Carrie whirled about the room at the thought. "But all the ladies will be so elegantly dressed. Julia said she should wear a white organdy trimmed with Valenciennes. Now I never could bear not to be well dressed too," and she darted into the closet, and came out with two dresses over her arm. "There's no use looking at the bed; I know what they are like. The bareness has a great darn in front, and the muslin is horribly faded across the shoulders. I can't wear my black silk, for I should ruin it. Oh, dear!" With a great sigh she sat on the foot of the bed, and, curling up her feet, rested her chin in the hollow of her hand. "Then my hat! It isn't a Dolly Varden, or anything but an old sundown." It would be impossible to give the emphasis of contempt with which Carrie uttered that word.
"Why should I care," she so-berly quizzed. "If the year had been better I should have had a white pique; but poor father was so pressed I did not ask for the money. I know it's all right, but I had counted on going all the time, and I can't unless I can have something pretty to wear." Carrie spoke with determination, and gave the fading sundown a perplexed, troubled look. As the quiet skies and whispering trees presented no solution of the question, she brought her gaze in until it rested on her lap. She saw a neat white apron, and underneath that a really very pretty blue and white striped cambric.
"I'll wear this!" cried Carrie, jumping up. "There, freedom! Haven't I read and read about women emancipating themselves from the rule of fashion—that it would lead to progress in higher ideas, and be so good for them? Have one dress and wear it, no matter what others did. How they'd be respected, and how happy they'd be! I'll try it. I haven't anything else to wear, and it's pretty, and I'll do it up myself and make it look nicely. I'll put a blue ribbon in my hat, and go."
Her father's arm adjoined Mr. Livingston's country seat, and Julia and Carrie had been summer friends for years. Julia liked Carrie's hearty, unmanner, and it was a pleasure

to have a friend to whom everything was fresh and delightful, and in a measure Julia leaned on the strong, healthy spirit which stepped into the world with such honest and discerning eyes. Carrie admired Julia's delicate beauty, and felt a protecting love for the girl who could decide nothing but the pattern of a dress, and was unfamiliar with the thousand delights which nature lavished about her. But while Julia's girlhood had been spent at schools, so that now she could execute on her grand piano, paint a water color sketch, converse or read in French or Italian, dance anything, bow in the divinest manner, and ride her chestnut or drive her ponies like a Diana, Carrie's had been spent at home. She could roll out delicious pats of butter with plump, sweet hands; did shape and make the perfectly fitting dresses which adorned her busy little person; could demonstrate any proposition in geometry, or calculate interest as fast as she could talk; had read all the English books she could find, and could talk intelligently to you by the hour on any topic of present interest, from the protective tariff to the probability of Pius IX. being the last pope. She had her own ideas, and thought about everything which seemed to affect the world, and never knew an idle, unhappy moment.
Yes, one—when Frank Warden bid her good-bye last summer, and said he expected to go to California to remain years, and probably should not be in Preston again in some time. But that did not last long. She had no accomplishment, so-called. She could play hymns on her old piano, could embroider, make delicious pies, cake and preserves, and harness old Jenny to the buggy; but these are not accomplishments. She was just a rosy, active girl with bright eyes and a tender heart, that made the old farmhouse a pleasant place to be in. These were the two girls, whose preparations were as different as their lives for the coming fourth of July.
Carrie's mind being once made up, she did not hesitate or grieve over the inevitable. Her mood was only mock-heroic, for she did not hope or intend to reform the world, only have a pleasant day.
"If I worry or feel at all vexed," she reasoned, "my fun will be all spoiled, and I'm really going to try and be independent."
The next morning early found her at the washbasin. It was very far from a homely picture that she made of the door of the shed, the sunlight playing over her rippling hair tucked out of the way, and her round white arms dashing the snowy suds about. At times a pucker in the absorbed mouth, and then a smile and a few notes of a song, as the way seemed clear. There was an unseen spectator of this new signing of a declaration of independence—a gentleman who was coming across the fields. He must have admired it, for he stopped to look, and then ensconcing himself on a top rail amidst well disposed branches, he watched until the little drama was over. Saw the clear rising water supersede the suds, saw the dress hung to dry in a shady place, smiled at the little pats which it received before Carrie left it and disappeared into the house. He waited some time, but she did not come out again, and only the dress hung there flapping in the wind. Only! The natural scene was lovely, with the old farmhouse nestled in elms, the orchard rambling down a hill at the back, a field of tasseled corn stretching away to a flashing brook which sung through the meadow. But this was nothing without the active little declarer, and the gentleman picked a switch and trimmed it as he said, half aloud:
"I wonder how long it takes those things to dry? She'll come out for it, I suppose. I might make a whistle."
So round about he wandered, not losing sight of the flapping dress, which slowly stiffened into an awkward, thin, shapeless object, and swung back and forth on the line. When this result was attained, he was repaid for waiting by seeing Carrie run out with an apron over her head, throw her dress over her arm, and back to the shed. No use waiting any longer; evidently the ironing could not be seen; and the restless figure disappeared from the fence and field, much to the gratification of a squirrel who had viewed him with disfavor for some time.
But it was a pity any one who felt interested could not have seen the conclusion. The shower of water from the twinkling finger tips, the firm rolling with compressed lips, and the artistic ironing which followed. Hairback close enough then to be entirely away from the flushed cheeks, critical views at a little distance with the head on one side, ruffles reironed, and at last all complete, and a satisfied rest on the bed, with the dress laid on two chairs opposite; a rest with interruptions, which referred to the manifold alterations and final adjustment, broken at last by the adorning of the plebian sundown with a blue ribbon.
The next day was the fourth, and dawned fair and beautiful. A little warmer than its predecessors, it was still just the temperature for out-of-door enjoyment in the shade. Carrie gave no thought to Dolly Varden or Valenciennes as she straightened the sash of the blue ombrie and tied the sundown over her sunny brown hair. He who wanted anything prettier than the fresh brightness of the toilet and the piquant young face under the shadow of the straw hat must have been hard to please. And though perhaps we ought not to hear the secret which was known only between Carrie and her gla's, she was perfectly satisfied as she gave a last look and ran down stairs. She was Julia, as she greeted the spotless little figure which ran into her

room as the organdy was being assumed, "Are you not dressed yet?"
"No, dear; Anna did not finish the dress until last night, and the lace had to be sewed in to-day," said Julia, with a slight frown.
"Let me help you."
"Frank asked if you would come," said Julia, from a fleecy maze of white muslin.
"Did he?" and an innocent flush suffused Carrie's face a moment, but it returned to natural color as she cried:
"Are you going to wear this lovely bracelet? You look like a bride."
"Do I?" Julia smiled into her mirror, well satisfied with the image reflected. "Perhaps I may be."
Carrie opened two gray eyes pretty wide, and following Julia down stairs, joined a gay troop of ladies and gentlemen on the lawn. The spot chosen for the picnic was a bit of meadow land and a grove on Mr. Livingston's grounds, but far enough from the house to be quite rural. Carrie found herself in the midst of a group of elegantly dressed ladies, and gentlemen in the immaculate toilet of white duck; but having once made up her mind, she was not to be disturbed, and entered into the enjoyment of the day without so much as a backward glance at Dame Fashion. Mr. Frank Warden was not slow in excusing himself from a beauty in a gauzy muslin and walking by her side.
"I supposed you were in California, studying seals and Chinese," said Carrie, smiling appreciatively the rose he offered her.
"Didn't Julia tell you I was here?"
"Yes; I meant till then."
"I have been, but found my mind was too fully occupied to study the interesting subjects you name."
"Been and come back!" and Carrie gave him a good look of mingled interest and surprise.
"Yes; I could not help it," said Frank, returning the gaze.
"Why not? I should so like to go; I'm sure I'd stay," said Carrie.
"Why not?" echoed Frank, with a tone and look that caused Carrie to flush and want to run away.
"Oh, is this the place, Mr. Warden?" asked his former companion, adding, in a lower voice: "You find that rural child very attractive."
"Yes, I do. Allow me: Miss Budd, Miss Carrie Robbins."
The ladies bowed, and both exclaimed at the beauty of the grove, while Carrie paused in admiration of the smoothly cut, firmly rolled croquet ground. All the pleasure which she had anticipated came to pass, and much more besides. The grounds had been elaborately prepared, and on one side the meadow presented a smooth green carpet for dancers, while the other side put in a plea for flirting over croquet wickets. The lunch was served by servants, and the gay party thought of nothing but enjoyment. Carrie was in the best of spirits, and her merry laugh and bright talk proved attractive to others than Frank Warden, for Captain De Lancy gave her many a prolonged stare through his eyeglasses before he asked for an introduction. He seemed to be Julia's especial attendant, and if anything can be judged from a face, she was well pleased that it should be so.
"Miss Livingston, would you introduce me to the lovely creature in blue and white?"
"Who? Miss Marston? You have met her."
"Oh, no. The lady with her foot on the ball. There, she strikes."
Julia followed his eyes, and saw Carrie turn with a laugh from a croquet which had carried consternation to the heart of her antagonist.
"She's a charming creature. Where is she from?"
"She lives here," replied Julia, a little coldly, leading the way, and the game being over, making the requested introduction.
"Most happy," said the captain, bowing low.
Frank would not yield his place, the result being that Carrie had two satellites instead of one. In the rambles about the grove, the games, and dancing, the thin muslins of the other ladies suffered, and soon became rather unsightly dragged robes. Their lovely hats were caught in bushes and torn; and if taken off, the delicate skin, unused to exposure, suffered. But Carrie's dress freshly maintained its own. It was short enough to be well out of the way, stiff enough to resist breezes, and at the end of the day still looked cool and clean, being a refreshing contrast to the mussed toilets of the other ladies. The gentlemen appreciated that, Captain De Lancy saying:
"Really, Miss Robbins, I ought not to take the liberty to admire your dress, but it is charming."
Carrie smiled, and he continued:
"But it is the wearer that graces it."
Carrie turned away, for he had been paying like compliments all day, and she was too honest to think them all genuine.
"Hear I hear!" shouted a gentleman, beating vigorously on a tin pan. "Miss Livingston says there's a fine view from Sunset rock. Who will make the trip to see it?"
"Will you go, Miss Robbins?" inquired the captain.
"Miss Carrie is engaged to go with me," asserted Frank Warden, boldly; and Carrie, glad of the change, confirmed him.
Quite a party set out; but as there were several paths, it soon came to pass that Frank and Carrie were alone.
"I'm going up that cliff," said Carrie, indicating a steep rock.
"Impossible."
"I will. See, here's a little path."
"I'll travel any path with you," re-

plied Frank; and with much scrambling, holding of twigs, perilous slips, and precarious footing, up they went, and sat panting on the top. They could hear their party on the other side a little below them, but a thick growth of trees prevented their seeing them. They were well repaid by the fine view and the beautiful sunset, Carrie very much enjoying the little rock chamber and the reputation of having accomplished what none of the other ladies had. As the gold and red curtains closed over the sun's departing face, and a blush, which slowly faded before the approaching twilight, stole over the sky, the two became confidential, and Carrie said:
"How odd it was for Captain De Lancy to admire my dress. It's only a cambric."
"Not odd at all."
"And it's funny, too." Then she told him all about her quandary and subsequent independence.
"Was that the dress you were washing yesterday?"
"Yes; did you see me? with a deep blush."
"Didn't I! I never saw anything so lovely. And this isn't the sort of thing the others wear? I like that. I never loved you so well before."
"Mr. Warden!" flashed out Carrie.
"Yes, Carrie, you're the girl for me. I've known it a good while. Do come and wash dresses where I can see you; wash them for me."
"I can tell you Mr. Warden," cried Carrie, rising, "I don't generally wash my clothes, and I don't like such nonsense."
"It's all true," he said, gently pressing her down again. "I love you, Carrie—have come to take you back to California with me."
"I don't want to go," replied Carrie, with an averted face.
"But only consider. I love you so much that I came back for you, ran the risk of losing my business, and if you don't return as my wife you'll never see me again."
Frank's tone was grave enough, and his face very red, as he tried to see her eyes. Carrie pulled at the moss, and said, faintly:
"I don't want to be married."
"Oh, Carrie," he replied, with a half groan, "think of me."
Carrie made no reply.
"Can't you love me?" pleaded Frank, putting his arm about her.
Carrie moved a little, and still did not speak; but he was evidently waiting for an answer, and at last she said "yes," with a jerk.
"Then you'll marry me."
"No—that is not now."
"Oh, yes; why not?"
"Because," she replied, facing him, "married people are tied up. I should have to do as you say, and you know I like to be independent."
"I wouldn't want you to do anything you didn't want to."
"Oh, I know how it would be," replied Carrie, springing up.
"You don't. You should do just as you pleased. Now will you give me a kiss?"
Carrie turned a look of indignation upon him, which was barely taken advantage of, and the kiss was stolen.
"Mr. Warden!" and away she ran.
"Oh, don't go down there!" he cried. "You can't; you'll hurt yourself. At any rate, wait until I come to help you."
Carrie did not heed, but went on; and in a moment a crash informed Frank that his fears had been realized. He hastened to the spot, and found her sitting very still, apparently studying the ferns.
"Are you hurt?"
"It's nothing."
"Shall we go on?"
"No, I don't wish to."
"You are hurt; let me help you rise;" this anxiously.
"I don't wish to rise."
"But you can't sit here all night. I'll get help."
"I don't want any help." Carrie started up, but fell back with a white face.
"Darling," said Frank, tenderly, "let me put my arm about you. There! so. Now you can walk."
Carrie consented without a word, and at last broke the silence by saying:
"There's no use trying to be independent."
"Not if you are going to run away from me, and jump down rocks like that."
"I slipped."
"Then you give up?" asked Frank, stopping. "You'll be my dear, independent little wife?"
"Yes, if you'll be good."
"Always," said Frank; and before they reached the rest of the party the independent damsel was so far overcome as to lean on a loving shoulder when they rested, and her foot was so much better as to enable her to take the promised walk home in the evening.

The Celebration's Cost.
When the American public has been exposed on the fourth of July to fire-crackers cast by the rampant boy, says the New York Herald, it naturally avails itself of the first glimpse of sanity, the first lull in the storm of pyrotechnics, to consult its mortality lists and underwriters' records, and to endeavor to ascertain, if possible, how many of it remain and how much of its property has been destroyed. Before we drift further upon the waves of these statistics we may say that we have been far more fortunate this year than we expected to be; than our neighbors have been. The suburban towns have relatively suffered much greater loss of life and property, and we doubt not that the same statement holds true of neighboring cities. Thus at Philadelphia one fire caused by pyrotechnics involved a loss of \$200,000, and a single explosion killed four men. This comparative exemption has been due to the watchfulness of the city and fire police, the earnest endeavors of private citizens to prevent or check patriotic incendiarism, and the remarkable absence of intoxication and consequent paucity of affrays. Nevertheless, the killed and wounded is sufficiently formidable. In New York, during the two days covered by the celebration, four people were killed or fatally injured as a direct result thereof, twenty-nine slightly injured. Of those badly hurt, thirteen blew off or shattered their hands or fingers; nine were seriously burned; two lost eyes, one of whom will probably be completely blind; three were crushed or bruised; two broke limbs; three were shot in the body, four in the head or neck, and five in the arm or leg. Of the twenty-nine whose injuries were of a character less grave, one had an eye injured, another was bruised and a third burned. The remaining twenty-six were wounded by explosions of firearms or their careless use. Ten patriots were shot in the leg, seven in the arm or hand, six in the head or neck and three in the body. It is possible that some of the severely wounded will die; it is certain that many accidents were not reported; it is equally certain that the suffering and injury caused to invalids and nervous people will, though they cannot be estimated, swell considerably the tale of death and pain.
These figures can be more forcibly presented. Let us take the population at 1,175,000, according to the apportionment census, and suppose that the celebration were a thing of every day, affecting the mortality rate like dysentery, or typhoid, or measles. Then in the course of a year one person of every 1,609 would lay his life on the altar of his country; one person of every 154 would be severely wounded or injured, and one of every 222 less seriously hurt. Or, to look at it in another light, if we assume that the rate of patriotism throughout the Union is but half of what it is in New York, our Centennial has been celebrated at the expense of eighty persons killed and 1,400 wounded, 800 of whom have received severe injuries.
In the matter of fires our local showing has been most favorable, for though there have been during the two days eighty fires caused by the careless use of explosive and inflammable materials, the aggregate loss, as nearly as can be estimated, is a trifle under \$21,500.

Keep This in Mind.
The second centennial celebration will occur on the fourth of July, 1876. The patriotic people from the Arctic sea southward will fire off the sort of cannon they have in those days, hang out the same old stars and stripes, play the same old Yankee Doodle and Hail Columbia; but in the progress of the century the firecrackers will probably be abolished, and the boys will celebrate with something less noisy and less dangerous. It will be a great day, the second centennial fourth. It is hardly possible that any of us will be on hand to take part in the proceedings. We should all like to be among the actors and spectators, no doubt, but the laws of nature forbid, and from them there is no appeal. There will not be a trace of us physically left, except in the succession in the life of nature, animate and inanimate.
But though we shall not be there to see all the grand doings on the fourth of July, 1876, yet we can contribute our part to make the day a happy one for those who take part in the ceremonies. The twentieth century patriot will study up the condition of things in this first centennial year. Editions of the best orations may be printed, and, perhaps, some of our centennial odes will be remembered. The journals of the day will discuss us and what we do with great ability and in choice English. In fact, a light bright as that of oxy-hydrogen will be thrown on the events and people of this year 1876. The papers of that day will search their old files, investigate the temper of the people a hundred years back, and weigh the consequences of their acts in judicious, perspicuous and philosophic leading articles, which will be read by millions with interest and thoughtful consideration.
Therefore it behooves us all to carefully direct our steps to the goal of right and wisdom in this first centennial year. The eyes of the future are upon us, and its scales are ready to weigh us in the balance.—New York Sun.
"I make it a principle never to lend money," said a good man to a friend, "but in your case I sacrifice principle for interest." And when the latter found he had charged twenty per cent. discount, he said he thought he did.
The Glasgow News gives the following account of the burning of the mill at Ayr, Scotland, by which twenty-two young women perished: Within the third story of the second block of buildings from Port street the fatal spark was kindled. The operatives resumed work after breakfast as usual, and all went on smoothly till the hour indicated above, when James Barr, a laborer in the worsted department, was alarmed by a "young lass" (as he describes her) exclaiming in a state of excitement that there was a fire in the room. The girl had been working at a wool teaser, and soon it was perceived that the wool had taken fire, apparently from friction. Barr immediately called his neighbors, who gathered in large numbers. Three extinguishers kept on the establishment for emergencies of this kind were produced, and an effort made to subdue the flames, but without effect. No sooner was water poured on one corner than the fire spread to another, defying the utmost efforts of all present to keep it within bounds. Some one at an early period called for a sheet with which to "smother" the fire; but with such alarming rapidity did it spread, that any attempt in that direction would have been useless or worse than useless. In a few minutes those who had gathered round the spot where the fire originated were compelled to flee for their lives, leaving portions of their clothing and all they possessed in the mill, behind. So far all was right, in respect that no damage had resulted to life, but the sequel of the event which had just been inaugurated was disastrous and appalling. In the garret overhead of the room described, James Barr, aged fifty years, and father of the man named above, was working with twenty-five young women under his charge, and there the great loss of life took place.
James Barr, it is alleged, on hearing the screams from the flat beneath, and on being informed that there was a fire, made an endeavor to keep the cries of those who were apparently terror stricken beneath from penetrating his own department and causing greater consternation than was necessary. He then ran down stairs, saw the imminent danger of the whole establishment, rushed up and gave the alarm, but was too late to effect an escape for himself or others, as the staircases were all "abazee," and the smoke and fire were such that no one could pass through and live. A scene more easily imagined than described followed. The young women rushed to the windows and called for that aid which could not be afforded them. They gesticulated, and screamed and sobbed in the presence of death, and implored those outside to save their lives. Meanwhile the fire spread rapidly, the other buildings one by one were enveloped, the flames shot high in the air, and before long the spot where the helpless females had been vainly seeking for succor was reduced to ruins, and those who occupied it were lost beyond the hope of recall. Several most painful incidents are reported in connection with this event. The old man Barr was, before the fire obliterated everything, seen at one of the windows waving his hands, apparently calling for rescue, and a large number of the girls were holding by him in the last lingering hope of having their lives spared. One young woman, named Catherine McKinnon, jumped from the height of four stories and fell heavily on the ground beneath. She was taken up insensible, placed on a mattress and removed to the Ayr hospital. The poor girl, who was sixteen years of age, fell on her forehead. Her skull was fractured, her arm broken and other injuries sustained, so that all the skill which could be brought could not save her life.
Another young girl, named Simpson, came to a window screaming. Her sister, who happened to be beneath at the moment, called out: "Jump out, or you'll be killed," and the little girl instantly leaped over. The sister endeavored to catch her, but as the height from which the leap was taken was very great both came into violent contact and were thrown down. The sister escaped unhurt, a fact which is marvelous, considering the whole circumstances, but the young girl was a good deal bruised, it is feared seriously so. Her hair was burned with devouring all before it. Those who had found an exit from the works now made the best of their good fortune and ran from danger, while the unfortunate persons left behind were at the mercy of the devouring element. Mothers appeared on the scene in terror, asking for their daughters; brothers and sisters looked everywhere for their relatives, who, alas! could not be saved. It was impossible to say who were and who were not among the unfortunate victims till well on in the evening, when the fire had been subdued. Hoping against hope, parents expected that their children might return home at the usual hour, and waited with eager anxiety their appearance.
A surgical operation recently performed on the shoulder of Judge Gustave Cook, of Houston, Texas, resulting in the extraction of an old bullet, received by him during the war. A piece of the coat, cut away by the ball over eleven years ago, was found with it.
"You must cultivate decision of character, and learn to say 'no,'" said a father to his son. Soon afterward, when the father told the son to chop wood, the boy said "no," with an emphasis that showed a remembrance of the lesson.

THE AYR FIRE.

How Twenty-Two Young Women were Burned to Death.

Providence Independent.

S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JULY, 13, 1876.

Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

It appears that, in the estimation of the War Department, 5,913 soldiers are enough to fight the Sioux, but it takes 3,334 to keep the Ku-Klux in subjection.

Bows and arrows are good enough hunting implements for Indians. Remington rifles are an unnecessary luxury introduced at the various agencies by the soft-hearted Indian Bureau.

SANTA ANNA, who filled a large page in the history of Spanish America, died in the City of Mexico, on the 24th of June at the age of 78. Of late years he had almost passed from public view, and died quite neglected, near the scenes of his triumphs and his downfall.

THE massacre of General Custer and his entire command by the Sioux Indians will fill the people of this country with horror. It is the saddest conflict with the red men since the massacre of Major Dade's command in Florida over forty years ago. Whether it will cause a general Indian war remains to be seen, but all will agree with us that the Indians should receive proper punishment. These repeated conflicts with the Indians argues that there must be something very wrong in the policy of our government toward them. The English manage their Indians in Canada without wars and massacres, and so did the French when they dominated in the West and Northwest. A change of policy is as badly wanted in Indian affairs as economy and reform in other departments of the government. As all other remedies have failed, let the Indians be turned over to the management of the War Department.

ANOTHER express car robbery is reported from Western Missouri. This species of scoundrelism seems to have been brought within the definition of science. It is rarely done bunglingly; miscalculations are seldom made as to the amount of "swag" on board the train, and the escape of the robbers is generally affected with ease. At first blush it seems absurd that, as in the present instance, a dozen men could stop an express train filled with passengers, two miles and a half from a station, overpower the engineer, baggage men and express agents, march with impunity from end to end of the cars and carry off whatever valuables suited their fancy. But, on reflection, it is not so hard to conceive that the bravest men among the passengers might have considered prudence less risky than all the other parts of valor while what sounded like a tribe of Sioux danced about the train in the darkness, yelling and firing pistols. When a detachment of the masked villains entered a car in search of the missing express agent, what better could the best man in that car have done than hurriedly hide himself under his seat? Armed though the passengers may have been, it is not surprising that they declined a fight with an army of unknown numbers under such disadvantageous circumstances. The frequency of such robberies is sufficient to put Western railroad authorities on their guard. Through the robbery itself would be as feasible in Pennsylvania as in Missouri, the impossibility of escape in a thickly-settled State hung with telegraph wires insures security to us; it is only on the frontier that the rascals dare attempt that kind of business.—TIMES.

Postmaster General Jewell resigned on Tuesday. His successor is Hon. James N. Tyner, of Indiana formerly Second Assistant Postmaster General.

An Indian Massacre.

Custer's Command cut to Pieces—The Brave General, 17 Officers and 300 Men Killed—A Terrible Fight Against Fearful Odds—Particulars of the Battle.

SALT LAKE, July 6.—The special correspondent of the Helena (Montana) Herald writes from Stillwater, Montana July 2: Muggins Taylor, a scout for General Gibbon got here last night direct from Little Horn river. Gen. Custer found the Indian camp and 2,000 lodges on Little Horn and immediately attacked the camp. Custer took five companies and charged the thickest portion of the camp. Nothing is known of the operations of this detachment only as they trace it by the dead. Major Reno commanded the other seven companies, and attacked the lower portion of the camp. The Indians poured in a murderous fire from all directions, besides the greater portion fought on horseback. Custer, his two brothers, a nephew and a brother-in-law were all killed. Two hundred and seven men were buried in one place, and the killed are estimated at 300, with only 31 wounded. The Indians surrounded Reno's command and kept them one day in the hills, cut off from water until Gibbon's command came in sight when they broke camp in the night and left. The Seventh Cavalry fought like tigers, and were overcome by mere brute force. The Indian loss cannot be estimated, as they bore off and cached most of their dead. The remnant of the Seventh Cavalry and Gibbon's command are returning to the mouth of the Little Horn, where a steamboat lies. The Indians got all the arms of the killed soldiers. There were 17 commissioned officers killed. The whole Custer family died at the head of their column. The exact loss is not known as both adjutants and the sergeant major were killed. The Indian camp was from three to four miles long, and was twenty miles up the Little Horn from its mouth. The Indians actually pulled the men off their horses in some instances. This is given as Taylor told it. The above is confirmed by other letters, which says that Custer met fearful disaster.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT—
FEARFUL SLAUGHTER.
SALT LAKE, July 5.—The Times's despatch from Bozeman, Montana, July 3, 7 P. M. says: Mr. Taylor, bearer of despatches from Little Horn to Fort Ellis arrived this evening and reports the following: The battle was fought on the 25th, thirty or forty miles below the Little Horn. Custer attacked the Indian village of from 2,500 to 4,000 warriors on one side, and Col. Reno was to attack on the other. Three companies were placed on a hill as a reserve. Gen. Custer and 15 officers and every man belonging to the five companies were killed. Reno retreated under the protection of the reserves. The whole number killed was 315. The Indians left the battle ground, which looked like a slaughter pen, as it really was, being in a narrow ravine. The dead were much mutilated. The situation now looks serious. Gen. Terry arrived at Gibbon's camp on a steamer and crossed the command over and accompanied it to join Custer, who knew it was coming before the fight occurred. Lieutenant Crittenden, son of Gen. Crittenden, was among the killed.

Too much for Jersey Soldiers.
TRENTON, July 9.—Last Wednesday the First Brigade, numbering eighteen hundred men, went into camp at Camp Bedle, near this city, for five days. The site was under the flaming sun, where the dust scarcely allowed them to breathe, and yesterday the thermometer reached one hundred and ten under the tents. A parade was attempted towards evening when the men toppled over like ten pins and it was given up. Nearly two hundred men were prostrated before sunset. The heat was terrific and the dust and vermin intolerable. At nine in the evening General Mott ordered the camp broken, and at daylight this morning the soldiers marched to the depot and were taken home. There never was a time during the war when the heat produced such suffering. The men wandered into the woods and plunged in the first water to be found, and all camp duty and discipline were given over. The encampment of the Second Brigade, ordered for next Thursday has been postponed. General Sewell, of the Sixth Regiment, made a vigorous protest against such encampment.

Frightful Death of an Invalid.
NEW YORK, June 9.—Eliza Armour aged 49 years, was burned to death at Newburg, on Friday, night. She had wrapped herself in garments saturated with kerosene, as a cure for rheumatism, and her clothing caught fire from a lamp, roasting her alive.

Terrible Colliery Disaster—42 Lives Lost.
METZ, July 8.—An explosion of fire lamp has occurred at L'hopital Colliery near Saint Auald. Forty-two persons were killed and forty-seven seriously injured.

BECAUSE.
Because—every soul
Feels incessant desire
To give some other
Its fragrance and fire,
Because—all thin's give,
Below and above,
Their roses or thorns
To that which they love;
Because—May gives music
To murmuring streams,
And Night, to our pains,
Gives Nephenthe in dreams!
Because—the sky gives
The bird to the bower,
And morn drops the dew
In the cup of the flower;
Because—When the wave
Falls asleep on the strand,
It trembles, and gives
A kiss to the land—
For these reasons, my own,
My heart is inclined
To give thee the best
I have in my mind.
I give my sad thoughts,
My griefs, and my fears;
Take these, as the earth
Takes the night's shower of tears
Of my infinite longing,
Take, dearest, thy part;
Take my light and my shadow,
O child of my heart!
Take the unalloyed trust
Which our intercourse blesses;
And take all my songs,
With their tender caresses.
Take my soul, which moves on
Without sail or oar,
But pointing to thee
As its star evermore,
And take, O my darling,
My precious, my own!
This heart which would perish,
Its love being gone.
Translated from Hugo.

Across Niagara on a Tight-Rope.
CLIFTON, Ontario, July 8.—This afternoon a young Italian woman, named La Signorina Spelterini, accomplished the feat of walking across the Niagara river on a rope stretched across it.

GENERAL NEWS.

Benjamin Singler, State Printer for many years, died at Pittsburgh on Sunday evening from a sunstroke.

The number of sunstrokes reported in New York yesterday, up to 3 P. M., was thirty-six, many of which proved fatal.

The Secretary of War has received a large number of dispatches from all parts of the West offering volunteers for the Indian war.

Hon. James G. Blaine has formally accepted the Maine United States Senatorship for the unexpired term of Lot M. Morrill, appointed Secretary of the Treasury.

The thermometer marked one hundred and ten degrees at Trenton N. J., on Saturday, and in a militia encampment near that city one hundred and seventy soldiers were prostrated by the heat.

The members of the North and Northeast Lancashire (England) Cotton Spinners and Manufacturers' Association have decided on a reduction of ten per cent in wages. This action affects from fifty to sixty thousand working people.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions, in Philadelphia, on Saturday, Dr. William C. Harbison was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary and to pay fine of five hundred dollars. The crime for which he was sentenced was intended abortion.

The Lancaster bridge, which crosses the Schuylkill river at Reading, was entirely destroyed by fire on Sunday.

Mrs. Dudley Fray, of South Boston, and an unknown man were killed by a railroad train at Nashua, N. H., on Saturday.

The Irish Rifle team will sail for New York, in a steamer of the White Star line, about the 21st of August, embarking at Queenstown.

Samuel Clark, a young dry goods clerk, committed suicide at Staunton, Va., Saturday evening, by leaping from a window. He was laboring under temporary insanity.

Samuel Leach, a carpenter, hung himself in the cemetery at Biddeford, Maine, on Saturday, first hanging his coat on his wife's tombstone and then placing his hat and cane on his son's grave.

Dr. H. T. Helmbold, who escaped from Kirkbride's Lunatic Asylum, is confined in the county jail at Long Branch, New Jersey, a roaring and violent madman. He will be brought back to his old quarters.

An unknown man, apparently a tramp, threw himself before a passing train on the track of the Hudson River Railroad, in the upper end of New York city, on Saturday morning, and his body was literally torn to fragments.

The Republican Judicial Convention on Saturday nominated William H. Yerkes to fill the vacancy on the bench of the Common Pleas caused by the death of Judge Lynd.

A terrific storm visited Lebanon, on Tuesday evening. The flag-staff on the court house and the signal tower at Cornwall were struck by lightning, but no serious damage was done.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FASHIONABLE BOOT MAKER,

For a cheap boot, go to
L. H. INGRAM.

For a fashionable Boot, Shoe or Gaiter, go to
L. H. INGRAM.

If you are hard to fit, go to
L. H. INGRAM.

If you have Corns, Lumps, Bumps or Bunions, and want a boot to fit them all, go to
L. H. INGRAM.

For a nice Bevel Edge, Dancing Pump, go to
L. H. INGRAM.

If you want to wear as nice and neat, and as good a boot as any other man, you can get it of
L. H. INGRAM.

You can get a Stitched, Fudged, or Pegged Boot, Shoe or Gaiter, Cork Bottoms, Quilted Bottoms, Double and Single Scotch Bottom. A Stitched Boot is far superior to any other make, they wear longer keep their shape better and are more comfortable and look better. I use nothing but the best White Oak Tan leather, which is far superior to the red leather and costs from ten to twelve cts. per pound more. Repairing a Specialty. Patches put on fine boots that are invisible to the eye when on the foot.
L. H. INGRAM,
COLLEGEVILLE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The undersigned has moved from No. 503 Swede Street, to
NO. 32 MAIN STREET,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

Second door East of Cherry, adjoining Confectionery of F. G. Spitzinger, where he will be pleased to meet all of his old customers and many new ones. Especial attention is called to his large and varied.

Stock of new Goods,

CONSISTING OF
Ladies' & Gent's
FINE
BOOTS SHOES AND GAITERS.

Of the latest styles and best material.
Misses', Boys' & Children Shoes & Gaiters

IN GREAT VARIETY.
Ladies' and Gent's Measured Work a Specialty.

The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock, as it has been carefully selected, is of the best material and includes all the modern styles, and it is my intention to sell as cheap as any one else can sell the same quality of goods.

Call and see me,
Hiram M. Fulmer.

N. B.—Repairing will be neatly and carefully done, and is solicited.
april 23-3m.

RICHARDSON & EASTBURN,

BRIDGEPORT, MONTG. CO., PA.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE
CELEBRATED
DAVIS EXCELSIOR

Super Phosphate of Lime,
PURE GROUND BONE,
BONE and FLOUR.

As a top-dressing for Wheat, Rye, Oats or Grass, the "DAVIS EXCELSIOR" has no superior in the market.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
March 23, '76.

The New Improved

American Self-Threading Sewing Machine

The Button Hole, Overseaming, Sewing Machine, for sale by the Agent at No. 640 Chain Street, Norristown.

The Agent is prepared to supply Norristown, and surrounding country with the above, best Sewing Machine the world has ever produced; SIMPLE, LIGHT, DURABLE, EASY AND COMPARETIVELY NOISELESS.

PARTS, NEEDLES, OILS, REMMERS, AND ALL ATTACHMENTS WITH MACHINE, And for sale at low figures at 640 Chain Street, Norristown.

ANDREW N. AUCHY,
AGENT, NORRISTOWN, PA.

april 13-3m.

D. Y. MOWDAY.

240 S. Main St., Norristown, Pa.

Furnishing UNDERTAKER,
And Dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE!

He has a very large stock of every variety of Furniture which he will sell on very reasonable terms.

Special attention given to the Undertaking Business. Give him a trial.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 2000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. March 9-1

BEATTY PIANO!

Best in use.
Grand Square and Upright.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

June 23-1y.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING! DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

H. W. KRATZ,
Justice of the Peace,
Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and Insurance Agent.

Represents good Fire, Storm and Life Insurance Companies.

OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday

Centennial, 1876.

Merchandise, 1876.

ROYER'S FORD,
Having purchased a good lot of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c., &c.

At reduced prices, I am enabled to manufacture all kind of clothing at exceedingly low prices. Give me a call and be convinced. A perfect fit guaranteed. oct 14-6m

Drs. Royer & Ashenfeiter,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
TRAPPE PA.

OFFICE HOURS, 7 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

J. H. RICHARDS,
Bread and Fancy Cake Baker.

The above firm manufacture all kinds of

CAKES and CHOICE BREAD.

All those desirous of possessing good Bread and Cakes will do well to give him a trial. He also manufactures and sells

ICE CREAM!
Parties and Pic-Nics supplied at short notice.

FREELAND, MONTGOMERY CO.

C. J. ROYER,
Dry Goods & General Merchandise.

TRAPPE, PA.

I would very respectfully announce to close buyers that my stock is complete and new, and will sell at low prices.

DRY GOODS,
Consisting of

BLACK ALPACAS, MODE ALPACAS, FANCY DELAINES, SCOTCH PLAIDS, CASHMERE, PRINTS IN VARIETY, WHITE MUSLINS, UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, DRILLINGS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES, CLOTHS, &c., &c.

Also a full line of Hosiery, Notions and white goods, &c. Also Hardware, choice Groceries. Call and buy a heap at Royer's. apr 27-8m

TO YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS

The Undersigned would inform his customers and the public in general that he is now prepared to offer

A Nice Line of BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, BEDSTEADS, Dining Breakfast & Centre Tables, Lane-seat and Windsor Chairs, Rockers, Settees, Lounges and Sofas, Bed Feathers, Tickings and Sheetings.

—ALSO—
Queensware, Cedar and Willow ware. Table Cutlery, &c., Which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Goods will be delivered free of charge.

Isaac Kulp,
GRATER'S FORD.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. March 9-1y

AMERICAN HOUSE,

HENRY MIHLHOUSE, Proprietor.

N. E. CORNER OF HIGH & WASHINGTON STS.

Pottstown, Pa.

First-Class Accommodations at Reasonable Rates.

Travelers carried to and from the Depot free of charge. March 23, '76.

BEATTY PIANO!

Best in use.
Grand Square and Upright.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

June 23-1y.

BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

Endorsed by the highest musical authorities throughout the world as THE BEST.

From D. S. Rodine, Stockton, N. J., after receiving a \$500 Beatty Piano, says: "Not only myself and family, but every one who has seen it is satisfied in regard to its superior quality."

From B. H. Corman, Esq., Chambersburg, Pa. "The Beatty Piano came to hand one week ago, in good order. It has thus far given entire satisfaction."

H. Holtzburger Tryone, Pa., says "The Piano came at hand in good order, and proves satisfactory, both in tone and finish." Agents wanted, male or female. Send for catalogue. Address.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

June 23-1y.

G. R. KNIGHT, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
FREELAND.

Montgomery County, Pa.

OFFICE HOURS, 7 to 9 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

Centennial, - 1876.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

A New Stove & Hardware STORE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to his old customers and the public generally, that he has fitted up a new Stove, Tin and Hardware store with the intention of resuming said business. He will keep on hand all descriptions of

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges, Tin-Ware and Cutlery,

Of all kinds, and everything necessary to equip a hardware store. A general assortment of housefurnishing goods kept constantly on hand. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage when in business formerly, I again cordially invite all in want of anything in my line to give me a call.

A. H. GOTTSCHALK,
Collegeville, Montgomery Co., Pa.

NEW CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

J. K. BEAVER,

TRAPPE, PA.,

Would have us inform the public that he has purchased a large stock of

CLOTH, CASSIMERE, &c.,

Of all qualities and prices, which enables him to fill all orders in the clothing line with promptness. All kinds of clothing kept on hand and made to order.

Overcoats a Specialty.

Clothing for Boys' of every description made to order and kept on hand.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Also on hand Cloths of three different qualities and prices for Ladies Coats.

Water-Proof Cloth for Ladies Coats of different qualities and prices.

All goods warranted as represented. oct 28-3m

BRIGHT JEWEL, STOVE POLISH.

The best in the world.

WRIGHT & GOULDY, Prop'r's.

Give it a trial. For sale by Thomas Pahl, of Freeland, Sole Agent of Montgomery County, Pa. may 11-1y

WALLACE MOYER,

DEALER IN CIGARS AND TOBACCO

And Smoker's Articles Generally,
MAIN ST. ABOVE MARKLEY,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

april 27-3m.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta Maine. March 9-1y

THE WAY TO PROSPERITY USE

PRINTERS INK.

ADVERTISE IN THE "PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT"

Devoted to the Local Interests of a County.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 per Annum in Advance. \$1.50 not paid till the expiration of the year.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

Done with neatness and dispatch at Office of the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

SUCH AS BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, CIRCULARS, BLANKS, PROMISSORY NOTES, INVITATION CARDS, TICKETS OF ALL KINDS, PAMPHLETS, POSTERS, HAND-BILLS, &c., &c., &c.

In short, anything that may be called for by the

MERCHANT, BANKER, MECHANIC, OR BUSINESS

GIVE US A CALL

Faith.
To thy heart take faith,
Soft beacon-light upon a stormy sea;
A mantle for the pure in heart to pass
Through a dim world, untouched by living
death;
A cheerful watcher through the spirit's night,
Soothing the grief from which she may not
flee;
A herald of glad news; a seraph bright,
Pointing to sheltering heavens yet to be.
—Lucy Hooper.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Notes and Hints.

If grain is stored, care should be taken to preserve it from vermin, and to turn it occasionally, lest it might heat and mildew.

No farmer or mechanic should miss seeing the Centennial exhibition. If he cannot go, he should send one at least of his sons. If he cannot afford to do that, he should take what recreation he can in the most convenient manner. Family parties, neighborly picnics to interesting places, and social gatherings, make us better acquainted with each other, and show the best points of people whom we might suppose had but little good about them. In business no one is seen at his best, and we want to think as well of our neighbors as we possibly can.

Seed potatoes may still be planted, and there is no better or cheaper material for making pork than this. If the weather is dry when the plants are set out, all that is needed is to dip the roots in a mud made of cow dung and loam, and leave the soil dishing around the plants. After the first shower the moist earth around the plant, filling the hollow. Few will be lost that are planted in the afternoon.

The second crop of "round" potatoes may be planted this month and next. The sets should be planted deeply, which will keep them cool, and tend to throw out a strong growth of roots before the leaves appear above the surface.

For the Southern States rutabagas will be found a valuable winter forage crop. Sown upon fine mellow soil, rolled after sowing, and fertilized with a moderate dressing of superphosphate, this crop will furnish the best of feed for sheep, which will consume it upon the ground if confined in hurdles or nets. They are also valuable feed for cows, and if sliced are remarkably healthful and acceptable to horses and mules.

The cow pea is worthy of being sown by itself, although at the last plowing of cotton they may be plowed in between the rows. This is one of the fodder crops which can be grown most profitably in the South, and is as valuable as the Northern clover, when well cured.

Another valuable fodder crop in the South is the cabbage. For field culture the plants may be set out. Superphosphate or guano is an excellent fertilizer for this crop. By this time the bothersome flea has departed for the season.—*Agriculturist.*

Useful Hints.

OLIOLOTHS.—If a little milk is put into the last water they are washed with, it will keep them bright and clean longer than clear water.

A RELIABLE REMEDY.—For freckles, pimples, or spots, water crosses bruised, and the juice applied to the face or other parts troubled.

REMEDY FOR CORNS.—Take equal portions of mercurial and galbanum ointments; mix well; spread on a bit of leather, and apply to the corns morning and evening.

HAIR WASH.—Try half an ounce of borax to a quart of water for a hair wash; apply very gently with a sponge on alternate days; apply a little glycerine dissolved in soft water.

WHITEWASHING.—Take a lump of lime and slake it with boiling water; cover it during the process; strain it and add a little salt dissolved in warm water, half a pound of Spanish whiting, two ounces of glue. This is good for ceilings, walls, wood, brick, or stone.

THE EYESIGHT.—To preserve and make bright and sparkling, let there be an occasional pressure of the finger on the ball of the eye; let pressure be toward the temples, and wash the eyes in cold water two or three times a day, in which there has been a little cream of tartar and fine sugar dissolved.

TO CLEAN FURNITURE.—Scrape a little castile soap into about one pint of water, add three tablespoonfuls of sweet oil, heat it, and use while warm to clean the kind of furniture, polished or not. For carved furniture, it must be put on with a soft brush, and, of course, always rubbed with cloth or chamois after.

A Widow's Varying Fortune.

The habitues of the New York hotels about a year ago will remember a pretty widow who came, and saw, and conquered a half dozen different hearts in as brief time as ever masculine flirts were brought to the feet of female loveliness. She was a Californian, and when her husband died supposed herself rich, but her property consisted mainly of those uncertain Pacific coast mining stocks, which are up to-day and down to-morrow. When she came to New York her San Francisco attorney advised her that the stocks in which her fortune was invested had declined to a point which reduced her almost to beggary. She sold her diamonds, curtailed her expenses, and began to think seriously of the future. The places that knew her so familiarly were lost to her gaze, and in a modest, retiring sort of way the widow endeavored to live quietly and economically. This life continued nearly a year. She had never parted with the stocks, however, for the reason she could not find a purchaser at a satisfactory price. Some weeks ago the price of the stocks began to rise and on Saturday last a certain Pacific coast mining firm on Broad street bought the certificates of stock from the widow for \$175,000 gold. She is in high feather again, and by judicious investment hopes to realize sufficient income to live comfortably the rest of her life. She started for Europe with some California friends, and once more is a woman of fortune.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Joseph St. Denis and Joseph Sovrell were dangerously wounded at Whitehall, N. Y., by the explosion of a cannon with which they were firing a Tilden salute. The secret service bureau detectives have succeeded in unearthing and arresting the counterfeiters of the bills which have of late created so much trouble throughout the country. Nearly \$100,000 in finished bills were seized, together with numerous plates. Earthquake shocks at Corinth, Greece, destroyed numerous houses, and the inhabitants are leaving in alarm. One steamer recently brought over five hundred Swedish and Norwegian Mormons en route for Salt Lake. Yale College has conferred the degree of L.L.D. on Gen. Sherman.

A bootblack, eighteen years of age, was murdered with a pocketknife, in New York, by a young ruffian, who made his escape. Yale won, by thirteen lengths, the eight-oared race with Harvard, at Springfield, rowing the four miles in 22.02. A mob at Lancaster, Ky., removed Floyd Pearce, a negro, charged with the murder of Henry Yeaker, a white man, from jail and hanged him to a tree. S. J. Williams, another murderer, was either liberated or escaped in the confusion. McLaughlin and Martin, the noted wrestlers, had a match in Detroit, which lasted from 10.45 at night till 8.30 the next morning without either gaining a fall. The referee declared it a draw. A conflagration at Phillipsburg, Pa., destroyed numerous buildings, including the Journal office. Loss, \$150,000 to \$200,000.

The Centennial fourth was celebrated this year to the complete satisfaction of the most patriotic. Two days, Monday and Tuesday, were devoted to the object. Indeed, the work of celebrating commenced on Sunday night at twelve o'clock, concluding on the morning of the fifth. In New York city, in addition to the usual holiday ceremonies, a monster parade, including the military and civic societies in a grand torchlight procession, took place at midnight. All New York turned out to witness the affair, and the new century was ushered in the wildest and most extravagant manner. Similar displays took place in all the larger cities. In Philadelphia, monster parades took place on the third and fourth. The sale of bluing was large, and fortunes were spent for powder and fireworks. All over the United States it seems very evident that all devoted themselves to the pleasant task of giving the second century of the existence of the country a fitting welcome.

At Fleetwood park, N. Y., Johnnie Murphy rode 155 miles in six hours, forty-five minutes and seven seconds on Eastern horses—a bet having been made that no Eastern mare or horse could equal the feat of Peralto, the Californian. Colorado has voted to become the thirty-eighth State of the Union. Prince Malan, of Servia, has thrown off the yoke of Turkey and declared war. Four men were drowned in Passaic bay, N. J., by the upsetting of a rowboat. Fort Madison, Iowa, was visited by a terrific wind storm, which unroofed forty houses and damaged many more. A Catholic church was ruined by its steeple falling on it. Orson A. House, the noted New York divorce lawyer, was shot dead by his wife, whom he had often maltreated. He was ill-treating her, when she picked up a revolver and shot him dead. The United States public debt was reduced \$3,881,397 during the month of June. Four young men of Philadelphia—Dr. Buckner, Bernard Klost, H. H. Buckner and Wm. H. Young, were killed by the explosion of a can of nitroglycerine they were experimenting with for the purpose of illuminating the house in which they resided.

Gen. Custer found an Indian encampment of three or four thousand savages on the Little Horn, and personally led a charge of five cavalry companies against the strongest portion of the camp, ordering Major Reno to attack from the other side with seven other companies. The savages surrounded Custer's command on all sides, and although the little troop fought with the utmost desperation, they were all killed or wounded, including Custer, his two brothers, nephew and brother-in-law, all of whom died fighting at the head of the column. Three hundred and fifteen men were killed, seventeen of whom were commissioned officers. Major Reno intrenched himself, and was held in abeyance by the Indians until relieved by Gen. Gibbons, having been an entire day in the scorching sun without being able to get a drop of water. The Indians withdrew when Gibbons came up, carrying with them the arms and ammunition of the slaughtered.

A tornado swept over portions of Iowa, doing great damage to crops and buildings. The village of Rock Lake, six miles from Dubuque, was washed out by water and forty-two of the inhabitants drowned. At Burlington twenty-nine buildings were blown down, killing three persons and injuring many others. The great powers of Europe will remain neutral during the war between Servia and Turkey, although they are all placing their armies on a war footing. A dispatch from the governor of the Dutch East Indies confirms the report of the loss of the steamer Lieutenant-General Kroesen in the straits of Sunda, with 230 persons on board. The engine of one train ran into the rear of another near Elm Station, Pa., and the engineer and flagman were killed. Several others were wounded. Numerous fires and casualties are reported from all parts of the country as the result of the fourth.

Dispatches from the seat of the Sioux war indicate that Gen. Custer underestimated the strength of the enemy, which was nearly four thousand, and coming upon the camp before his whole command was in position, charged the savages with his usual daring, and was completely annihilated. Mr. Blaine does not improve very rapidly, and his physicians advise an European trip as soon as he is able. The calamity at Rocklake, Iowa, was caused by the breaking away of a dam, which could not withstand the added waters of the three hours' heavy rain. The village was in a ravine, and the waters moved every building in the place with the exception of a mill. Of the two hundred inhabitants, forty-two were swept off and drowned, in many instances entire families dying in each other's embrace. The storm of rain and wind extended over other parts of Iowa also, and caused great damage to crops. Mr. Moody will begin a revival in Chicago October first. Santa Anna, the famous Mexican, is dead.

An excursion was advertised in Boston "to go down the bay and see the water once out by the keel of the Mayflower."

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

The Chair laid before the Senate a telegram from the Hon. Sec. of the Interior, dated July 1, 1893, praying that silver shall not be made a legal tender for any sum larger than five dollars. Referred to the committee on finance.

Mr. Conkling (Rep.), of New York, called up the Senate bill to punish the counterfeiting of trade mark goods, and the sale or dealing in counterfeit trade mark goods. The several amendments heretofore agreed to by the judiciary committee were agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Sargent (Rep.), of California, from the conference committee on the Naval Appropriation bill, made a report that the committee had agreed upon a bill, and the report was agreed to.

The Chair appointed Messrs. West, Hamlin and May to the new conference committee on the Post-office Appropriation bill.

Mr. Morrill (Rep.), of Maine, from the committee on appropriations, reported back the bill passed by the House to continue the unexpended balances to provide temporarily for a period not to exceed ten days, and for a period not to exceed ten days in cases where no sufficient unexpended balance remains on hand, the necessary amount be appropriated out of any money in the treasury. Passed.

The House has amended sections 3,393 and 3,394 of the revised statutes, providing a penalty for the use of obscene books and other matter therein contained, and prohibiting lottery circulars from passing through the mails, was taken up. After a short discussion the bill was read a third time and passed.

The Senate took up the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. Mr. Windom said the bill as it came from the House appropriated \$15,256,731.32. To this the Senate committee had added \$4,084,003.55. The bill for the current fiscal year appropriated \$29,459,533.

Mr. West (Rep.), of Louisiana, from the conference committee on the Post-office Appropriation bill, called up the conference report, and in explanation of it said in regard to compensation for transportation of mails by railroads, the conference committee agreed upon a reduction of rates hitherto paid to the extent of ten per cent. Also to the appointment of a commission by the President to examine into and report upon the subject.

Mr. Morton (Rep.), of Indiana, called for the regular order, being the resolution to pay P. B. S. Pluckback the pay and mileage of a senator from Louisiana from March, 1873, until his contest was terminated by the Senate. The resolution was read a third time and passed—yeas, 27; nays, 11; a strict party vote.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, submitted the following concurrent resolutions and said that he believed the resolutions would be a matter of great pleasure to the whole country.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to guide the United States of America through one hundred years of national life, and to crown our nation with the highest blessings of civil and religious liberty; and

Resolved, That the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, in the name of the people of the United States, in reverent thankfulness recognize the fountain and the source the sacred and giver of all these blessings, and our dependence upon the providence of God.

Whereas, we recognize as our fathers did that George Washington—first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen—was one of the chief of divine instruments in laying broad and deep the foundation of the liberties in the Constitution of the United States; and therefore, as a mark of our sense of the honor due to his name and to his compatriots and his associates, our Revolutionary fathers, the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, do hereby resolve that the people of the United States in this, the beginning of the second century of our national existence, do direct and assume the completion of the Washington monument in the city of Washington, and do direct the committee of both Houses to institute a study of the provisions of law to carry this resolution into effect.

Passed by a unanimous vote.

A message was received from the Senate informing the House that the Senate had agreed to the report of the conference committee on the naval appropriations.

Mr. Holman (Dem.), of Indiana, from the committee of conference on the Post-office Appropriation bill, reported that the committee had agreed to the report of that committee, informing the House that the committee had not been able to agree, and asked for another committee. The report was then adopted, and the Speaker appointed Messrs. Holman, Clark and Hale as a new committee of conference.

Mr. Blount (Dem.), of Georgia, from the committee of conference on the Naval Appropriation bill, made a report in favor of the House concurring in some of the Senate amendments, and of the Senate receding from others of its own amendments.

On motion of Mr. Clarke (Dem.) of Missouri, chairman of the committee on post-offices and post roads, the Senate amendment of the bill providing a penalty for mailing obscene matter was concurred in.

On motion of Mr. Randolph (Dem.) of Pennsylvania, a conference committee was ordered on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins (Dem.) of Pennsylvania, the Senate joint resolution for the completion of the Washington monument was passed unanimously.

severity, tending rapidly to a fatal issue; the patients sometimes being stricken down by the poison as if by lightning, so that the usual characteristics of the malady have no time to declare themselves, and death occurs almost instantaneously. This has been the case in Goldwood, for we read that some cases proved fatal in twenty minutes, and that in these the ordinary symptoms of cholera were absent, and the body at the first stroke of the disease became livid, convulsive and shrunken. The telegraph adds that gross neglect of sanitary measures was the apparent cause of the epidemic, as it is stated that the people were living in inconceivable filth. It further tells us that cholera seems to be unusually prevalent this year, as outbreaks have been reported from various parts of India, although no other has approached that of Goldwood in violence.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworm, salt rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth by using Dr. Tan's Ointment. Be careful not to get any of the many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.—*Comm.*

Farmers in some sections of California are making experiments in cultivating the almond, with every prospect of ultimate success. One man has 2,500 almond trees, which are now three years old, and bearing this season.

Liver and Blood Diseases.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and one-half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested it fails to eliminate this waste material of noxious substances, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood, and is conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the result? The blood when it is so impure and retaining each day two and one-half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work its way through other channels and organs—kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical center of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood which passes to it from the heart, and it fails to perform its office healthily. Hence the symptoms of bile retaining, which are dizziness, headache, insomnia, to keep the mind on any subject, impairment of memory, drowsy, sleepy or nervous feelings, recollections, and irritability of temper. The blood itself becomes diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin, it is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles and other eruptions. The stomach, bowels and other organs cannot escape becoming affected, sooner or later, and we have, as a result, nervousness, piles, dropsy, dyspepsia, diarrhea. Other symptoms are common, as bitter or bad taste in mouth, internal heat, palpitation, loss of appetite, indigestion, churning sensation in throat, bloating of the bowels, in sides or about shoulders or back, coldness of extremities, etc. Only a few of the above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time. The liver being the great depurating or blood cleansing organ of the system, let this great "housekeeper of health" at work, and the foul corrupting which gender in the blood, and rot out, as it were, the machinery of life, are gradually expelled from the system. For this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with very small doses daily of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets, are pre-eminently the articles needed. They cure every kind of humor from the worst scrofula to the common pimple, blotch, or eruption. Great eating ulcers kindly heal under their mighty curative influence. Violent blood poisons that lurk in the system are by them robbed of their terrors, and by their persevering and somewhat protracted the most tainted systems may be completely renovated and built up anew. Enlarged glands, tumors and swellings dwindle away and disappear under the influence of these great restoratives.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC.—In the atmosphere experienced here during the summer months, the lethargy produced by the heat takes away the desire for wholesome food, and frequent perspirations reduce bodily energy, particularly those suffering from the effects of debilitating diseases. In order to keep a natural healthy activity of the system, we must resort to artificial means. For this purpose Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is very effective. A few doses will create an appetite and give fresh vigor to the enervated body. For dyspepsia, it is invaluable. Many eminent physicians have doubted whether dyspepsia can be permanently cured by the drugs which are generally employed for that purpose. The Sea Weed Tonic, however, is totally different from such drugs. It contains no corrosive minerals or acids; in fact, it assists the regular operations of nature, and supplies her deficiencies. The tonic in its nature so much resembles the gastric juice that it is almost identical with that fluid. The gastric juice is the natural vehicle, in a healthy condition of the body, causes the food to be digested, and this juice is not increased in sufficient quantity, indigestion, with all its distressing symptoms, follows. The Sea Weed Tonic performs the duty of the gastric juice when the latter is deficient. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic sold by all Druggists.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	08	08	10%
Common to Good Texas	07	07	
Milch Cows	33	00	65 00
Hogs—Live	08	08	
Sheep—Wool	08	08	
Lamb	08	08	
Sheep—Mixed	08	08	
Oatmeal—Middle	11	11	11%
Flour—Extra	6	25	6 75
Wheat—Red Western	1	10	1 10
Wheat—Mixed Western	1	10	1 10
Rye—State	50	50	
Barley—State	50	50	
Hay—per cwt.	60	60	
Straw, per cwt.	60	60	
Hops—per cwt.	20	20	
Port—Mess	20	20	
Lard	11	11	11%
Fish—Mackerel	12	12	
Do. No. 2, new	12	12	
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Do. No. 4, new	12	12	
Do. No. 5, new	12	12	
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MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF TABLE CUTLERY.

Exclusive Makers of the "PATENT IVORY" or Celluloid Knife, the most durable WHITE HANDLE KNIFE known. The Oldest Manufacturer of American Cutlery. Always call for "Trade Mark" "MERIDEN CUTLERY CO." on the blade. Warranted and sold by all Dealers in Cutlery, and by the MERIDEN CUTLERY CO., 49 Chambers Street, New York.

A fact worth remembering—five cents' worth of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powder, given to a horse twice a week, will save double that amount in grain, and the horse will be faster, sleeker, and every way worth more money than though he did not have them.

Married ladies, under all circumstances, will find Parsons' Purgative Pills safe; in small doses, a mild cathartic. They cause no griping pains or cramp.

Nothing is more harassing than ulcers or boils. Fortunately they can be quickly healed by the use of GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP, which purges the pores of its poisonous virus or prurient flesh, and thus removes the only obstacle to its healing. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York.

Grow young in ten minutes with Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye.

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